

The Things We Do For The One's We Love

by Obsessed with fanfic

Category: Miraculous: Tales of Ladybug & Cat Noir

Genre: Angst, Suspense

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-14 13:51:42

Updated: 2016-04-21 03:37:26

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:11:40

Rating: K+

Chapters: 2

Words: 3,126

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Adrien's feeling a little fed up with being caught be Akuma, and used against his Lady. His father is being his usual uncaring self and to make matters worse Chloe just took it up a whole new level with her bullying. All in all he's feeling more stressed then usual, something that may end up having dire consequences for both himself and his Lady.

1. Chapter 1

A/N: This is set after Princess Fragrance and after that its complete cannon divergence. I have a few other chapters ready to post and an idea with where I'm going with this but I want to see if there's enough interest first so please let me know if you've enjoyed whats up so far and i'll be happy to post more and keep it going!

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><p>Quiet frankly Adrien was getting really sick of the weird feeling that came from waking up while being already conscious, it left his head feeling achy and his heart feeling guilty. In fact he was just plain old sick of being used against his lady when he was supposed to be helping and protecting her! He could only assumed it had happened again as he found himself crouching and went on the side of the river. How was she supposed to fall head over heels in love with him if he kept getting caught by Akuma's and being forced to attack her. He hoped she was okay after this latest episode. Sighing he stood, how many times was that now four? Five?! Honestly he'd lost count.<p>

At least, he noted, this time he didn't feel all the usual tell-tale aches and pains that often came with being forced to fight against his lady. There was a degree of stiffness in his back and he assumed he must have fallen or been thrown, but in all honestly he didn't mind. He'd take all the pain in the word if it meant he hadn't hurt his lady.

He reached for his staff, wincing a little, and placed it back in its hold looking down at his ring, only two paw prints left. He'd better hurry and get back home, his father had something important on today and of course he had to attend as well. He took out his staff again and quickly hurried his way home, the feelings of guilt settle heavily in his mind.

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><p>The whole thing had been boring as he knew it would be. He had smiled when needed, laughed when he should have and all around been paraded about by his father, never once able to get a moment to himself. The only other people there his age were Chloe and Price Ali, but his father's busy schedule keep him away from the only two people in the room he might be able to have interesting conversation with. By the time he got home it was late and he bid his father good night without a reply in return. Adrien sighed and trudged to his room, Plagg floating around his head making idle chatter about cheese.<p>

Adrien quietly passed him a wedge on Camembert and plonked down in his computer chair, thoughts of once again being controlled by an Akuma clouding his thoughts. Why was it always him? Was it his bad luck or something more? Maybe Ladybug is simply immune and he's not. He shook his head, how was he to know. Plagg might know but the little cat never really told him what he wanted, or needed to know. He glanced over at the black cat and sighed again. He vowed to himself, and to his lady, then and there, he would not let himself get taken over by some Akuma again. He would be stronger, better, and protect his lady like he should! Not attack her mercilessly.

With the promise in place he made his way to bed and flopped into it, snuggling into his warm, but probably overly expensive, covers. Plagg joined him, sleeping on the pillow beside his head. The little cat's snores were soothing in a way and it wasn't long before Adrien found himself drifting off to sleep.

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><p>Morning came and Adrien was dressed and ready exactly on time as always. He was at school exactly on time as always. And like always the moment he walked into class he saw Chloe harassing another student. It seems that Rose's date with Prince Ali the day before had sent her jealousy off the scale and she was taking out her anger on Rose. Mariette was already there defending the young girl and Chloe was happily attacking her to. Adrien sighed, why did it feel like all he did these days was sigh, and approached the situation hoping to defuse it.

"Come on Chloe, that's enough; let's sit down for class okay." He gave her a warm, gentle smile and placed a hand on her shoulder, lightly tugging her towards their seats. She pulled out of his grip angrily and turned her anger on him.

"Honestly Adrien why do you keep defending these pathetic little worms! You and I, we're better than them, there's no need for you to feel sorry for them. So why don't you stay out of it, I'm just telling them the truth!" She rounded on Marinette and Rose again, "That they are tiny, insignificant little _things_ that are not good

enough to even look at let alone be near someone as important as Prince Ali orâ€¦" She spun back to look at Adrien once more, "Or even you Adrien!" She threw a glare over her shoulder at the two girls she had just attacked.

Adrien was shocked to say the least. This was worse than Chloe's usual outbursts and now poor Rose was crying now while Marinette glared at Chloe angrily. Adrien stepped back from Chloe, blown away by just how horrible she was being, at this rate Rose was going to become an Akuma again, _if that's even possible_, he thought to himself.

"That's not true Chloe, yo-"

"Oh come ****ON**** Adrien, you know it, I know it. We are better than them!" She gestured to Mari and Rose angrily, "We have money, we have looks, we have power, and we are not the same as them! Stop being an idiot and defending them, you belong to me." She wrapped her arms around his and tugged him closer.

"Chloeâ€¦" Adrien honestly wasn't sure what to say, how to reply, to her awful words.

"No Adrien you need to listen to me! They are nothing, less than nothing! They are dirt beneath our feet!"

Adrien was fuming at this point, how dare she say all these awful things about his friends. His fist clenched angrily at his side as he worked to keep his emotions in check. "Chloe you have to stop this, we're all people we-"

"No, they are _maggots_ when compared to us Adrien!"

That was the tipping point. He couldn't hold back any longer, "The only maggot I see here Chloe, is you!" He shouted back, tugging his arm furiously from her grip, sending her stumbling backwards.

He hadn't really meant to say that out loud, hadn't meant to lose control like that, and it seemed it wasn't just Chloe who was shocked by his outburst. The entire class was looking at him, the teacher and a few students stood frozen in the doorway having just heard the last snippets of the argument. Even Rose's tears had stopped flowing. Adrien had never before raised his voice, never before spoke with such vibrant anger, and never before had he so clearly spoken out against Chloe.

The amount of people staring at him and the heavy silence that filled the room was overwhelming. While Adrien was used to being the centre of attention in certain situations this was not one of them. His bag slid from his shoulder and his eyes darted to the doorway, second later he bolted out of the room, pushing past student and teacher bodies, unaware who were who, simply following his need to escape everyone's piercing gaze.

He finally stopped, panting, at the park not far from the school. His breathing was shallow and it wasn't from the running. He knew his father was going to hear about this. Oh god, what if he took him out of school! He knew he was going to get in trouble for fighting with Chloe and putting his father's relationship with the Mayor at risk. His breathing was getting shallower as these thoughts raced through

his mind. He needed someone to talk to, he needed Plagg.

He reached for his bag only to find it gone. Damn it, of course today was the one day Plagg wanted to lay in his bag and snack on cheese instead of hiding in his jacket like usual. Adrien felt an oncoming sigh and clenched his fists tightly, trying instead to deepen his breathing and calm himself down. He needed to compose himself before his father came looking for him. The very thought of confronting his father about the incident in the classroom turned his anxiety to panic. His actions back there were going to have repercussions and Adrien had no doubt in his mind after today his father would tighten his hold over him in order to control him more, a thought that made his breathing grow shallower and his grip on the calm feelings he had been trying to retain loosen and break.

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><p>AN: Please leave a review I do so love to read them and it's what keeps my motivation for continuing a story going!**

2. Chapter 2

A/N: Alright here is Chapter two! People seem to have rather enjoyed the last chapter so I hope you guys enjoy this one as well! Things are going to get Angsty from here on out.

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><p>Miss Buster was quick to bring order to the class which had been in an uproar since Adrien's hurried departure, Chloe the only one standing in shocked silence. Nino had picked up Adrien's fallen bag, looking out the doorway after his friend as if he wanted nothing more than to run after him and make sure he was okay. The students made their way to their seats at their teachers word, some muttering but most quite. Chloe was perhaps the quietest of all, not uttering a sound as she sat down. Marinette couldn't help but noticed what looked like unshed tears pricking at the corners of her eyes.<p>

"Wowâ€|can you believe Adrien did thatâ€|" Alya whispered beside her. Mari shook her head still feeling stunned. Down below them in his usual place Nino looked worried. Marinette poked Ayla then gestured to Nino. She glanced down at him and frowned, "Think he's worried about Adrien?" She asked.

Marinette shrugged, after a moment nodded, "probably butâ€|"

"Butâ€|"

"But so am I. Maybe we should talk to him after class, he might know where Adrien's gone." Alya nodded and the two went back to work before they got caught.

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><p>The moment the bell rung Nino had grabbed his bag as well as Adrien's and was out his seat, out the door and half way to the entrance of the school before something grabbed his arm. He spun

around quickly, eyes looking wide and almost panicked, as he saw who had a hold of him.<p>

"He won't answer his phone!" He almost shouted at her, his worry bleeding through more obviously now that he saw it reflected in someone else's eyes.

"It's going to be okay Nino, do you have any idea where he may have gone?" Her soft voice asked.

He took a deep breath before answering, "I doubt he would have gone home, and it's not like he gets the chance to go out to places other than school or photo shoots so I don't know, the park maybe."

"It's close to here so it would make sense!" Alya piped up.

"We'll head there now then, maybe we can get to him before his dad shows up. Knowing him, he'll only make things worse." Nino muttered angrily.

Just as the three were about to head off a familiar limousine pulled up beside the school. Nathalie stepped out of the car, somehow looking angry _and_ tired even while her face held no outward emotion. She stiffly walked past the teens and into the school, no doubt to talk with the teachers and pick up Adrien who was probably assumed to still be in the school grounds.

The three friends exchanged worried glances and without a word ran for the park.

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><p>Hmmm, what was this? Negative feelings, so strong, so close. The perfect target for his little Akuma. He held the butterfly delicately in his hand, dark energy swirling into it. He paused a moment before letting it go, there was something about those negative feelings that seemed familiar.<p>

He shrugged, in the end it wouldn't matter.

This Akuma would be powerful if those negative feelings were anything to go by. He had never felt such strong hurt filled emotions. He was going to make damn well sure this new Akuma would bring down Ladybug and Chat Noir.

So many had failed him lately, with so few getting close. He needed to take more drastic measures to insure those pesky heroes downfall. This time his Akuma would not fail him. No matter what it took, this would be Ladybug and Chat Noirs final fight. And his little Akuma was going to be the champion that brought them down.

He wasn't going to give it a choice.

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><p>Adrien had spent the better part of half an hour trying to calm himself down but every time he thought he had himself under control, his panic would rise again and consume him once more.<p>

No one in the park paid attention to him, the families and couples

were far too busy with their own children and lives to notice him. He really wished Plagg were here but the little cat was probably still sleeping in his bag and he was too embarrassed to go back to the class. Besides that, his father, or more likely Nathalie, was probably at the school looking for him and he would much rather put off having to confront them for as long as possible, even if it would likely get him into more trouble.

His head fell to his knees as his thoughts went dark again and he found himself cursing his father, Chloe, himself, hell he even cursed Hawkmoth just because it made him feel better. It seems that everyone was out to make him feel out of control lately, not just the Akuma's. His father had control over almost every aspect of his life, Chloe had her own control over his social life and Hawkmoth's Akuma's had been controlling him more then he'd like in the super hero aspect of his life. There was no escape for him from those that wanted to use him for their own gains.

Hell even the cloths he wore was controlled by someone else. As Adrien sat commiserating a little black butterfly fluttered its little black wings and headed for its target.

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><p>Marinette, Alya and Nino turned through the entrance of the park and after a few seconds of scanning the area Alya spotted him in the shade of a tree, back turned to them and hunched over. They raced over to their obviously upset friend, all anxious to try and help him. However as they got closer Marinette felt her stomach drop, bad feelings gnawing at her insides. Adrien's normally white jacket had looked darker under the cover of the shade yet as they drew closer Marinette saw it wasn't the shade that was discoloring the clothing.<p>

She slowed down and caught a hold of Alya's shirt, "guys waitâ€|"

Nino and Alya turned their heads back to look at her, giving her equal looks of confusion. Wordlessly she pointed at Adrien as he stood, a pink outline of a butterfly shaping his face. Nino gasped while Alya took a startled step back.

"Oh noâ€|"

"No way dudeâ€|"

"Adrienâ€|" Marinette breathed.

"No?!" He spoke and his voice sounded confused yet forceful.

The three friends watched in horrified fascination as his hands rose to grip at his head. "No, I don't wantâ€|no not like thatâ€|.you'll just be the one in cont-â€|stop I don't wantâ€|.NO!"

Marinette couldn't believe it, in all her time as Ladybug this was the first time she had ever seen anyone fight against becoming an Akuma.

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><p>From within Adrien's bag Plagg could hear everything that was happening. The little black cat had been rather annoyed when the shouting of angry teenagers had disturbed his nap, but even more so when he was dropped suddenly on the floor. He had been tempted to go after Adrien but the amount of people around made escape too hard. Besides, he knew Adrien's friend would return him to Adrien soon enough and then he'd be able to get some more cheese.<p>

So he had waited and after a few seconds of waiting, promptly fell asleep again...

And later woken by the bag once again being jolted around. He almost flew out to tell Adrien off before he recalled what happened.

So he waited a while longer and before too long an uneasy feeling came over him. Worry took its place until finally fear began to set in. He knew this feeling and knew that it wasn't his own. He should not be feeling it, certainly not this strongly. Adrien must have been more upset than he had realized!

He needed to be closer to him so he could help him fight off the Akuma and he couldn't do that from in this bag. Peeking out of the bag Plagg was careful not to attract the other teen's attention, when it seemed safe he darted out of the bag and behind a tree. He was going to have to be careful about this, with both an audience and Hawkmoth in Adrien's head he was going to have a very hard time of staying hidden and giving Adrien the comfort and strength he needed to break free.

This was not going to be easy or fun. Adrien was going to owe him a whole lot of cheese after this, and in return, he'd owe Adrien an apology for not coming to his aid sooner.

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><p>AN: Okay that's chapter two done! I hope you enjoyed it and please feel free to leave a review! I'm hoping to try and keep a regular week by week update schedule but I am a uni student so we'll see how long that lasts.**

End
file.